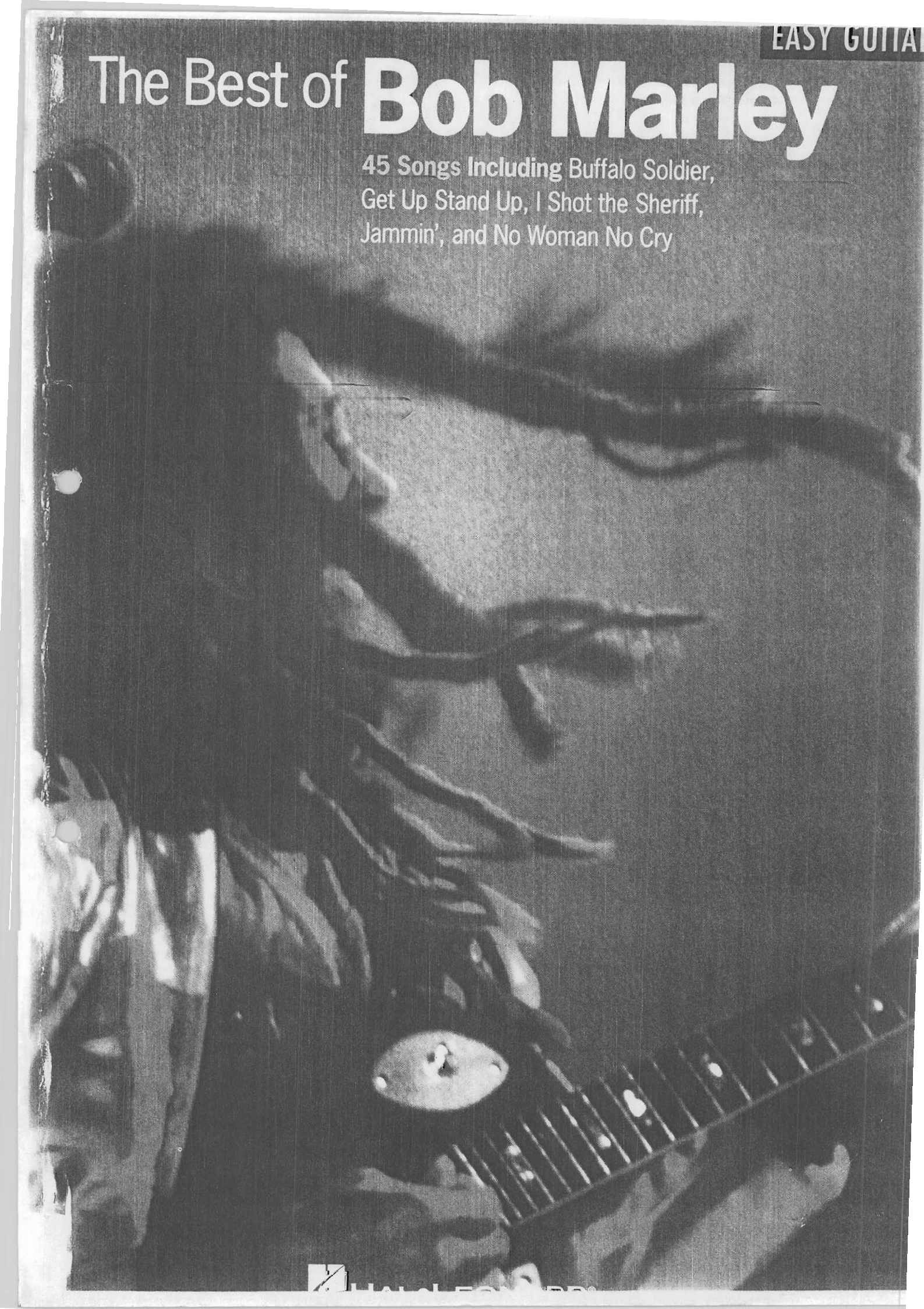
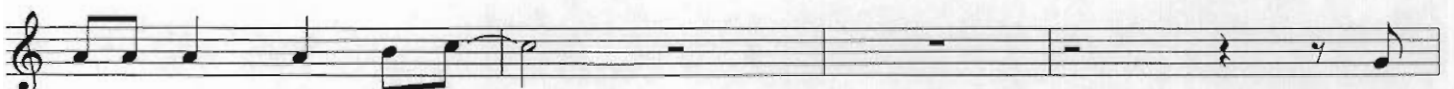
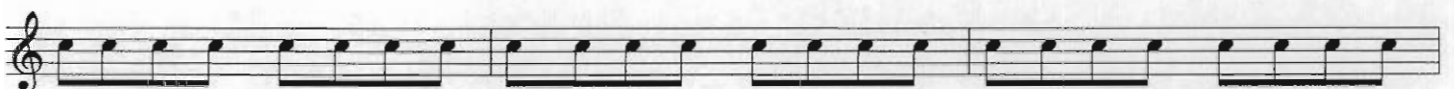
EASY GUITAR

The Best of Bob Marley

45 Songs Including Buffalo Soldier, Get Up Stand Up, I Shot the Sheriff, Jammin', and No Woman No Cry

HAL•LEONARD®

Coming in from the Cold

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Am F G C Em
Why do you look so sad ___ and for - sak - en?
Am F G C
When one door is closed, don't you know
an - oth - er is o - pened?
man - y more is o - pened?
F Dm
Would you let the sys - tem make you kill your broth - er man?
Would you let the sys - tem get on top of your head a - gain?
No dread, no! ___
F Dm
Would you make let the sys - tem make you kill your broth - er man? No dread, no! ___
F Dm
Would you make the sys - tem get on top of your head a - gain? No dread, no! ___ Well,
G
the big - gest _ man you ev - er did see was, was a just a ba - by. In this
Chorus
C
life, ___ in this life, in this in this life, oh ___ sweet life
F
com - ing in from the cold. ___ We're
C
com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, com - ing in,

F
To Coda
woo,
com - ing in from the cold.
C
It's life, it's life, it's life, it's life, it's life,
it's life, it's
F
woah, well, com - ing in from the cold.
C
We're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're
com - ing in, we're com - ing, woo,
com - ing in,
com - ing in,
D.S. al Coda
F
com - ing in from the cold.
2. It's you
Coda
Outro-Chorus
C
We're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're com - ing in, we're
F
com - ing in, we're com - ing in, whoa, yeah,
com - ing in from the cold.
Repeat and Fade
We're

Africa Unite

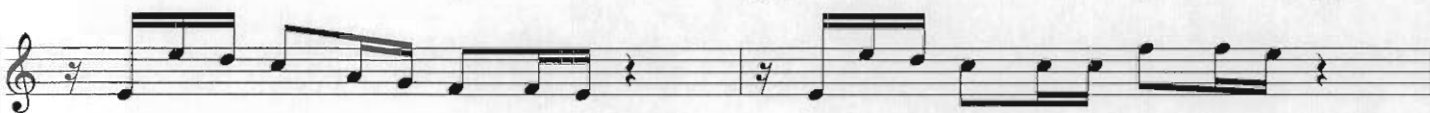
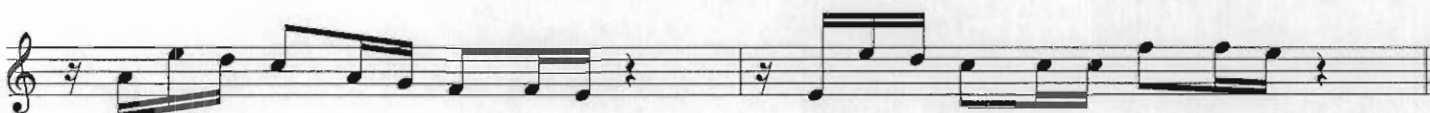
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Additional Lyrics

2. How good and how pleasant it would be,
   Before God and man,
   To see the unification of all Rastaman, yeah.
   As it's been said already, let it be done, yeah.
   I tell you who we are under the sun.
   We are the children of the Rastaman.
   We are the children of the higher man.

Belly Full

(Them Belly Full (But We Hungry))

Words and Music by Legon Cogil and Carlton Barrett

Am7
G
Am7
3
dance.
For - get your weak - ness and dance.
F
Am7
F
Em
Cost of liv - ing get so high, rich and poor, they start a cry.
Am7
F
Am7
F
Em
Now the weak must get strong. They say, "Oh, what a trib - u - la - tion."
Am7
F
Am7
F
Em
Them bel - ly full but we hun - gry. A hun - gry mob is a an - gry mob.
Am7
F
Am7
F
Em
A rain a fall but the dirt it tough. A pot a cook but the food no 'nough. We're gon -
Am7
G
Am7
G
Am7
3
na chuck to Jah mu - sic, chuck - in'. We're chuck - in' to Jah mu - sic, we're chuck - in'.
Am
G
Am
G
Am
Chuck - in',
chuck - in'.
Am7
F
Am7
F
Em
A bel - ly full but them hun - gry. A an - gry mob is a an - gry mob.
Am7
F
Am7
F
Em
A rain a fall but the dirt it tough. A pot a cook but the food no 'nough.
Repeat and Fade
Outro
w/ voc. ad lib.
Am7
F
Am7
F
Em
A an - gry man is a an - gry man. A rain a fall but the dirt it tough.

Buffalo Soldier

Words and Music by Noel George Williams and Bob Marley

F♯m
A
brought to A - mer - i - ca. Said he was fight - ing on ar - riv - al,
F♯m
A
fight - ing for sur - viv - al. Said he was the buf - fa - lo sol - dier, in the
F♯m
A
war for A - mer - i - ca. Sing - ing: Wo, yo, yo, wo, yo, yo, yo.
D A
Wo, yo, yo, yo, yo yo, yo, yo. Wo, yo, yo, wo yo, yo, yo.
Interlude
D A F♯m
Wo, yo, yo, yo, yo yo, yo, yo. Buf - fa - lo sol - dier trod - ding through the
D C♯m F♯m
land. Said you wan - na run and then you make a stand. Trod - ding through the
Verse
D C♯m E A
land, yeah. 4. Said he was a buf - fa - lo sol - dier, in the
5. See Additional Lyrics
F♯m A F♯m
war for A - mer - i - ca, buf - fa - lo sol - dier, dread - lock Ras - ta.
A F♯m A
Fight - ing on ar - riv - al, fight - ing for sur - viv - al,
F♯m A
driv - en from the main - land to the heart of the Car - ib - be - an. Sing - ing:

Outro

Additional Lyrics

2. And he was taken from Africa, brought to America,
   Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.
   Said he was a buffalo soldier, dreadlock Rasta,
   Buffalo soldier in the heart of America.

Bridge If you know your history,
Then you would know where you're coming from.
Then you wouldn't have to ask me
Who the heck do I think I am.

5. Trodding through San Juan in the arms of America.
   Trodding through Jamaica, the buffalo soldier.
   Fighting on arrival, fighting for survival.
   Buffalo soldier, dreadlock Rasta.

Chances Are

Words and Music by Bob Marley

G A D Bm

we're gon - na leave now. Sor - ry for ______

Verse

G A7 Bm

the vic - tim now. 1. Though my days

2., 3. *See Additional Lyrics*

G A D F♯m/C♯

are filled with sor - row, I see years

To Coda 𝄌

Chorus

G A7 D Bm

of bright to - mor - row. Chanc - es, chanc - es are

G A7 D F♯m/C♯

some might not hold out. Chanc - es are.

1. 2. *D.S. al Coda*

G A7 A7

Hang on, right now. now.

𝄌 ***Coda***

Repeat and Fade

Outro

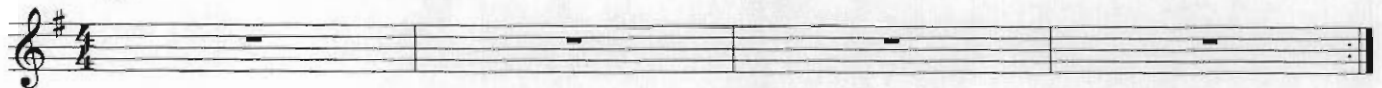
D F♯m/C♯ G A7

Additional Lyrics

2. Though, though, though, though, though my, my days
Are filled with sorrow.
I see years of bright tomorrow.

Chorus Chances, chances are
Some might not hold out.
Chances are. Hang on, right now.

3. Chances are, oh, chances.
Your my chances.
Chances are. Hang on, right now.

Concrete Jungle
Words and Music by Bob Marley
Em Am D C G C/D Bm7 C/B
Strum Pattern: 1
Intro
Moderate Reggae
Verse
1. No sun will shine in my day ___ to-day. ___ (No sun will shine._)
2. See Additional Lyrics
3. Instrumental
The high yel-low moon won't come out to play. (Won't come out to play._)
Dark-ness has cov-ered my light._ (And has changed.) And has changed my day in - to night._
Now where is this love to be found, won't some-one tell me?_ 1., 3. Cause_
Chorus
life must be some-where to be found, yeah. ___ In-stead of a con-crete
2. See Additional Lyrics
jun - gle _ where the liv-in' is hard - est. Con - crete
jun - gle, _ oh man, _ you've got to do your best, yeah. _

1., 2. | 3.

Outro

C D Em Am

Con - crete jun - gle _ you name it, in this

Em C/D D Em Am

con - crete jun - gle. Con - crete jun - gle, you name it, we got it, ___ con - crete

Em C/D D Em Am D

jun - gle now. _

1. 2.

Em C/D Bm7 C/B D Em

rit.

Additional Lyrics

2. No chains around my feet, but I'm not free.
I know I am bound here in captivity.
And I've never known happiness,
And I've never known sweet caresses.
Still, I be always laughing like a clown.
Won't someone help me?

Chorus 2. 'Cause I've, I've got to pick myself from off the ground, yeah.
In this here concrete jungle.
I say, what do you got for me now?
Concrete jungle, oh, why won't you let me be now?

Could You Be Loved

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Bm D Bm7 G Em F♯m A

3421 132 1 2 3 21 3 12 3111 123

Strum Pattern: 1

Intro

Moderately Bright Reggae

Bm

Chorus

D Bm7

Could you be loved ___

G D

and be loved? ________

𝄋 **Verse**

Bm

1. Don't let them fool you
2. *See Additional Lyrics*

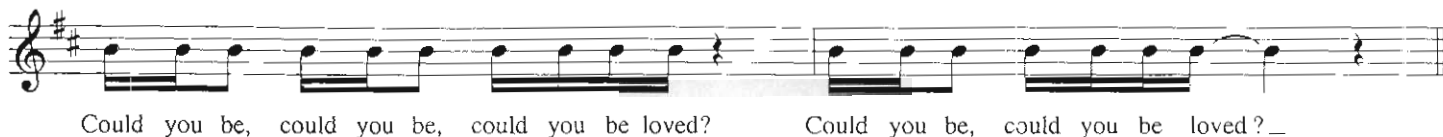
Em Bm

or e - ven try to school you,

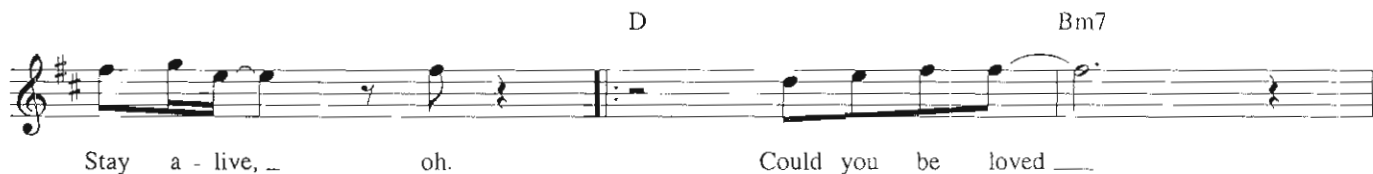
Em
Bm
oh, no. We've got a mind of our own. So, go to

G
F♯m
Em
Bm
hell if what you're think - in' is - n't right. __ Love would nev - er

To Coda
G
F♯m
A
leave us a - lone; in the dark - ness there must come out to light.

Chorus
D
Bm7
G
D
Could you be loved __ and be loved? __________

Interlude
Bm
The

Bm7
road of life is rock - y and you may stum - ble too. __ So

while you point your fin - gers, some - one else is judg - in' you.

Could you be, could you be, could you be loved? Could you be, could you be loved? __
(Love your broth - er man. __)

D.S. al Coda

Could you be, could you be, could you be loved? Could you be, could you be loved? _

𝄌 *Coda*

Chorus

D Bm7

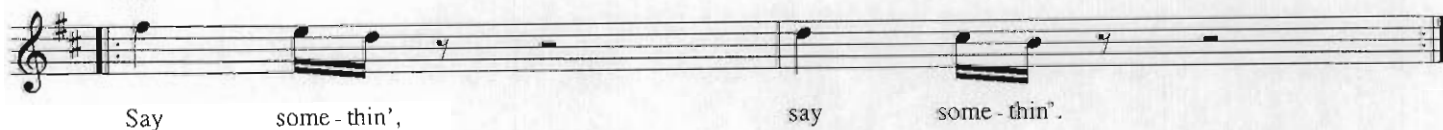
Stay a - live, _ oh. Could you be loved _

G 1. D 2. D

and be loved? _ _ You

Bm7

ain't gon - na miss your wa - ter un - til your well _ runs dry. No

mat - ter how _ you treat him, the man will nev - er be sat - is - fied.

Could you be, could you be, could you be loved? Could you be, could you be loved?

Repeat and Fade

Outro

Additional Lyrics

2. Don't let them change you
   Or even rearrange you, oh, no.
   We've got a life to live.
   They say only, only, only the
   Fittest of the fittest shall survive.
   Stay alive, oh.

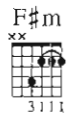
Crazy Bald Heads

Words and Music by Rita Marley and Vincent Ford

Additional Lyrics

2. Build your penitentiary, we build your schools.
Brainwash education to make us the fools.
Hate is your reward for our love
Telling us of your God above.

Easy Skanking

Words and Music by Bob Marley

A F#m

it eas - y. Got to take it eas - y. See,

D C#m D C#m

we're tak - in' it eas - y. We're tak - in' it slow.

D C#m D C#m

We're tak - in' it eas - y. Got to take it slow. So, take it eas -

A F#m

- y. Oh, take it eas - y. Take

To Coda *D.S. al Coda*

A F#m

it eas - y. Take it eas - y. 2. Ex -

Additional Lyrics

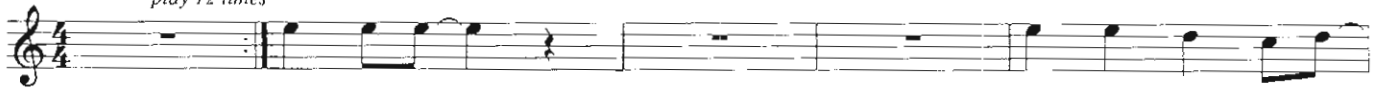
Chorus Take it easy. Got to take it easy.
Take it easy. Skanking, taking it slow.
Tell you what. Herb for my wine; honey for my strong drink;
Herb for my wine; honey for my strong drink.
Take it easy. Skanking it easy.
Take it easy. Take it easy.

Exodus

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 4

Intro
Moderate Reggae
Am7
play 12 times

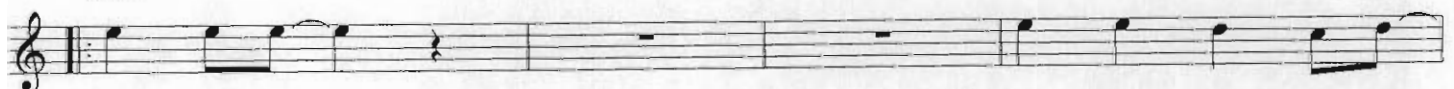
Chorus
Am7

Ex - o - dus, __ move - ment of Jah peo - ple, oh ______ yeah. _ O - pen your eyes and let me tell you this.

Verse
Am7

1. Men and peo - ple will fight ya down *Spoken: Tell me why.* when you see __ Jah light. _
2., 3. *See Additional Lyrics*

Let me tell you, if you're not wrong, *Spoken: Then why?* ev - 'ry - thing is al - right.

So we gon - na walk, al - right, __ through the roads __ of cre - a - tion. We're the gen - er - a - tion *Spoken: Tell me why!* trod through great trib - u - la - tion.

Chorus
Am7

Ex - o - dus, __ move - ment of Jah peo -

5th time, To Coda
1.
ple.
2.
3.
D.S.
(Move - ment of Jah peo - ple.)
Send us an-oth-er Broth-er Mos - es.
(Move - ment of Jah peo -
ple.)
Gon-na cross the Red Sea.
(Move - ment of Jah peo - ple.)
of
Send us an-oth-er Broth-er
2.
ple
Ex - o - dus,
move - ment of Jah peo - ple.
play 4 times
Ex - o - dus,
Ex - o - dus.
1., 2.
3.
D.S. al Coda
(take 1st ending)
Move!
Move!
Coda
Outro
Am7
Move-ment of Jah peo - ple;
move-ment of Jah peo - ple.
3
Jah come to break down 'pres - sion,
rule e - qual - i - ty,

Additional Lyrics

2., 3. Open your eyes, and look within.
Are you satisfied with the life you're living?
We know where we're going.
We know where we're from.
We're leaving Babylon,
We're going to our father land.

Guava Jelly

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 C Am F G7sus4

Strum Pattern: 2

Intro

Moderate Reggae

Cmaj7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

Dm7 G7 **Verse** C Dm7 G7 C

1. You said you love me. I said I

Dm7 G7 𝄋 C Am

love you. Why won't you stop your cry - ing?

2. *See Additional Lyrics*

Additional Lyrics

2. I'll say you should stop, stop crying.
   Wipe your weeping eyes.
   You'll see how I'm gonna love,
   Love you from the bottom of my heart.

Get Up Stand Up

Words and Music by Bob Marley and Peter Tosh

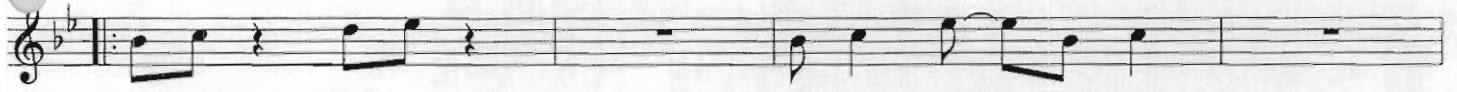
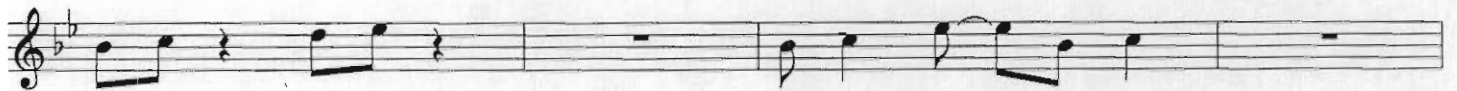
Strum Pattern: 6

Intro

Moderately Slow Reggae

N.C.

Chorus

Cm

Get up, stand up, stand up for ___ your right.

Get up, stand up, 1. stand up for ___ your right.
2., 3. don't give up ___ the fight.

Get up, stand up, stand up for ___ your right.

Get up, stand up, don't give up ___ the fight.

Verse

Cm

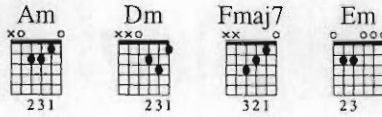
1. Preach - er man, don't tell ___ me ___ heav - en is un - der the earth. ___
2., 3. *See Additional Lyrics*

Additional Lyrics

2. Most people think great God will come from the sky,
   Take away ev'rything, and make ev'rybody feel high.
   But if you know what life is worth,
   You would look for yours on earth.
   And now you see the light.
   You stand up for your right, yah!

3. We're sick and tired of your ism and skism game.
   Die and go to heaven in Jesus' name, Lord.
   We know when we understand. Almighty God is a living man.
   You can fool some people sometimes,
   But you can't fool all the people all the time.
   So now we see the light. We gonna stand up for our right.

I Shot the Sheriff

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 8

Intro
Moderately

N.C.

Chorus

Am
I shot the sher - iff,
Dm
but I did not shoot no
Am
dep - u - ty.
I shot the sher - iff,
Dm
but I did not shoot no
Am
dep - u - ty.

Verse

Fmaj7 Em
1. All a - round in my
2., 3., 4. *See Additional Lyrics*

Am Fmaj7 Em Am
home - town they're try-ing to track me down. _
Fmaj7 Em
They say they want to bring me in guilt -
Am Fmaj7 Em Am
- y for the kill - in' of a dep - u - ty, _
Fmaj7 Em
for the life of a dep - u -

1., 2., 3
Am
ty. _ But I say _

4.
Am N.C. Am

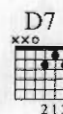
Additional Lyrics

2. Sheriff John Brown always hated me;
For what, I don't know.
Every time that I plant a seed,
He said, "Kill it before it grows,"
He said, "Kill them before they grow."

3. Freedom came my way one day,
And I started out of town.
All of a sudden, I saw Sheriff John Brown
Aimin' to shoot me down,
So I shot, I shot, I shot him down.

4. Reflexes had the better of me,
And what is to be must be.
Ev'ry day the buckett a-go-a well
One day the bottom a-go drop out
One day the bottom a-go drop out.

I'm Hurting Inside
(Hurting Inside)

Words and Music by Bob Marley

To Coda ⊕

A A7 D E

I'm hurt - ing in - side. ___

1.

F♯m E D E F♯m

Oh, hear my cry, ___ hear my

2. *D.S. al Coda*

E D E E

cry, yeah, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my cry.

⊕ *Coda* *Repeat and Fade*

Outro-Chorus

A A7 D E

I'm hurt - ing in - side. ___

Additional Lyrics

2. Been together like school children,
Then you hurt me just in vain.
Lord, I'm your weary child.
Happiness, come back awhile.

I'm Still Waiting

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Additional Lyrics

2. Why, girl, oh, why, girl?
You know, you know I love you.
That's why I wait my whole life through.
My parting to you for being what I am.
But don't you know I'm waiting?

Iron Lion Zion

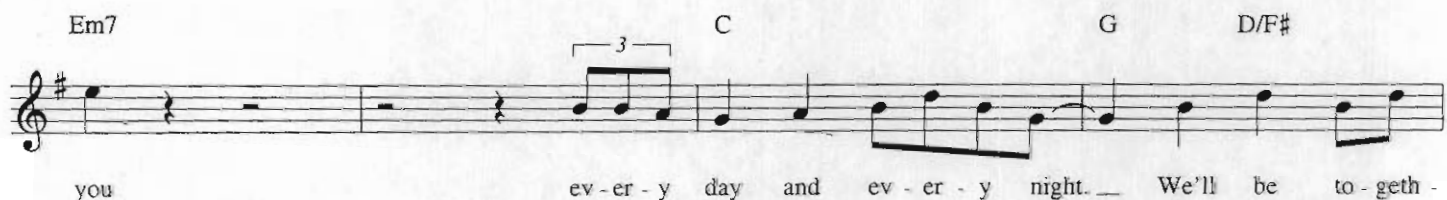
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Additional Lyrics

2. I'm on the run, but I ain't got no gun.
   See, they want to be the star,
   So they fighting tribal war.
   And they saying, "Iron, like a lion, in zion.
   Iron, like a lion, in Zion."
   Iron, lion, Zion.

4. I'm on the run, but I don't got no gun.
   See, my brothers want to be the stars,
   So they fighting tribal war.
   And they saying, "Iron, like a lion, in Zion.
   Iron, like a lion, in Zion."
   Steal them off of me. Iron, lion, Zion.

Is This Love

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Em7
C
G
D/F♯
- ter
of my sin - gle bed.
We'll share the same
Em7
C
G
room,
Jah pro - vide the bread.
Is this
Bm7
Am7
love, is this love, is this love, is this love that I'm feel - in'?
Is this
Bm7
Am7
love, is this love, is this love, is this love that I'm feel - in'?
Bridge
Am Bm C D N.C.
C
I wan - na know, wan - na know, wan - na know now.
Oh, yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now.
Am Bm C D N.C.
Bm7
I got to know, got to know, got to know now.
Oh, yes I know, yes I know, yes I know now.
Am7
Em7
I,
I'm will - ing and a - ble,
so I
throw my
1.
2.
D.S. and Fade
D
C
Bm
Am
Bm
Am
cards
on your ta - ble.
2. I wan - na love
3. See, I wan - na love

Jammin'

Words and Music by Bob Marley

E9 G F♯m7

jam - min', jam - min'. We're jam - min' right straight from yard.

Interlude

Bm7 Em7 Bm7 Em7

Ho - ly Mount Zi - on; Ho - ly Mount Zi - on.

Bm7 N.C. Bm7 N.C.

Jah sit - teth in Mount Zi - on and rules all

D.S. al Coda

Bm7 E9

cre - a - tion. Yeah, we're we're jam - min'. 4. Bop - chu - wa - wa -

⊕ *Coda*

Outro

w/ voc. ad lib.

F♯m7 Bm7

We're jam - min', jam - min',

E9 G F♯m7

jam - min', jam - min'. I wan - na jam it with you. We're

Bm7 E9

jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min', we're jam-min'.

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

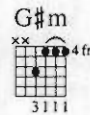
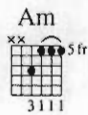
Chorus 2. We're jammin'.
To think that jammin' was a thing of the past.
We're jammin',
And I hope this jam is gonna last.

2. No bullet can stop us now, we neither beg nor we won't bow
Neither can be bought nor sold.
We all defend the right, Jah Jah children must unite,
For life is worth much more than gold.

Chorus 4. Bop-chu-wa-wa-wa. We're jammin'.
I wanna jam it with you.
We're jammin',
And jam down, hope your jammin', too.

3. Jah knows how much I've tried, the truth cannot hide,
To keep you satisfied.
True love that now exists is the love I can't resist,
So jam by my side.

Kinky Reggae

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Gm G♯m Am
Gm G♯m Am
leav - ing town.
Kink - y reg - gae,
take me a - way.
Gm G♯m Am
Kink - y reg - gae, now!
Oh, kink - y reg - gae!
All I've got to
Gm G♯m Am
Gm G♯m Am
say.
Kink - y reg - gae, now!
Oh!
Kink - y reg -
Gm G♯m Am
- gae! Oh ba - by,
Kink - y reg - gae, now!
It's
Gm G♯m Am
Gm G♯m Am
gon - na be kink - y reg - gae! Give it up!
Kink - y reg -
- gae, now!
And I would say,
ride on, ride on,
F
Am
ride on!
Oh,
ride on, ba - by!
Ride on! Come on,
1.
F
Am
whoa!
Whoa now,
eh!

Additional Lyrics

2. I went down to Piccadilly Circus;
Down there I saw Marcus.
He had a candy tar
All over his chocolate bar.
I think I might join the fun, (I might join the fun.)
But I had to hit and run. (Had to hit and run.)
See I just can't settle down (Just can't settle down.)
In a kinky, kinky part of town.

Chorus Nice one; that's what they say, (Nice one.)
But I'm a-leavin' you today. (Nice one.)
Oh, darlin', please don't play: (Nice one.)
Mama say, mama say.
Kinky reggae, kinky reggae, uh!
Kinky reggae, now! Take it or leave it!
Kinky reggae, believe it! Kinky reggae, now!
It's kinky reggae, it's gonna be kinky reggae!
Kinky reggae, now! Cuka-yeah, now!
Kinky reggae. Sca-ba-dool-ya-bung, baby!
Kinky reggae, now, oh, oh, ooh!
(Ride on!) Ride on! Come on, yeah!
(Ride on!) Riding on, riding on!
Ride on, kinky reggae. Come on, ride on! Eh, eh!

Nice Time

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 1

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C7
we no have no nice time, doo yoo-dee-dun-doo, yea. Think a-bout that.

Bridge
F C G7 C7
This is my heart to rock you stead - y.

F C G7 C7
I'll give you love the time you're read - y.

F C G7 C7
This lit - tle heart in me just won't let me be.

Verse
F C G7 C Am
I'm just to rock you, now. Won't you rock with me? 2., 4. Long time

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C
we no have no nice time, doo yoo-dee-dun-doo, yea. Think a-bout that.

Repeat and Fade
Outro
C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C

Lick Samba

Words and Music by Bob Marley

G
Dm F C
up a - lick it one time, right there. Whoa, lick sam - ba. I'll

Am
Dm F C
Verse
C
G
set - tle the lit - tle a claim, ba - by. 2. You can write it down in my name,

Dm F C
Am
Dm F C
morn - ing time, noon or night. A - just - a -

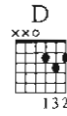
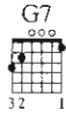
Chorus
C
G
Dm F C
Am
lick sam - ba, lick sam - ba, lick sam - ba. Whoa,

Dm F C
G
Dm F C
now. Yeah! Oh, dar - ling.

Am
Dm F C
If it's morn - ing time, I'm read - y. And if it's late at night, I'm stead - y.

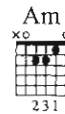
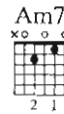
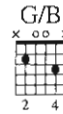
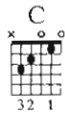
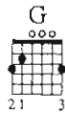
D.S. and Fade
Dm F C
Am
Dm F C
Give it to you an - y - time, oh, dar - ling.

Lively Up Yourself

Words and Music by Bob Marley

D7 G7 D7 G7
skank so, you skank so, oh yeah. You
To Coda
come so, you come so, come a - live to - day. And
Chorus
live - ly up your - self a - lot - a, a - lot - a, a - lot - a, a - lot - a,
live - ly up your - self, did you know, did you know?
Live - ly up your - self, 'cause if you don't do it, ain't no-bod-y gon-na do it for you.
Live - ly up your - self and don't be no, don't be no, don't be no, don't be no, no drag.
What you got that I don't know?
I'm a - try - in' to won-der, won-der why you, won - der, won-der why you
act so and don't be no drag.

D. S. al Coda
D7 G7 D7 G7
Live - ly up your - self, for reg - gae is an - oth - er bag.
2. You're gon - na
Coda
Chorus
D7 G7 D7
Live - ly up your - self, your wom - an in the morn - ing time, y'all.
G7 D7 G7
Keep a live - ly up your - self and when the eve - ning come and take ya,
D7 G7 D7
take ya, take ya, take ya.
Come on ba - by,
G7 D7 G7
I wan - na be live - ly my - self.
D7 G7 D7 G7
Come on babe,
I wan - na be live - ly my - self.
D7 G7 D7 G7
Live - ly up your - self.
D7 G7 D7 G7
Outro
D7 G7 C D
play 7 times

No Woman No Cry

Words and Music by Vincent Ford

C G/B Am F C G/B

good friends _ we had ___ oh good friends we've lost _ a - long the way._

Am F C G/B Am F

___ In this bright fu - ture you can't for - get your past

To Coda ⊕ 1. 2.

C G/B Am F Am F

so, dry your tears _ I ____ say. And __ through, but while I'm gone I mean...

Interlude

C G/B Am F G

Ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be al - right. Ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be al - right.

1.

C G/B Am F G

Ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be al - right. Ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be al - right.

2.

Chorus

Am F C G/B Am F

3

Ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be al - right so, wom - an, no cry. No, no

Additional Lyrics

2., 3. Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown.
And then Georgie would make a firelight
As it was logwood burnin' through the night.
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
Of which I'll share with you.
My feet is my only carriage,
So, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone I mean...

Mellow Mood

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Interlude
F
C
F
Strike the ham - mer while
i - ron is hot.
Strike the ham - mer while
C
F
C
i - ron is hot.
Strike the ham - mer while
i - ron is hot.
G
F
O-pen up your heart. _
O-pen up your heart. _
Let love come run - ning
Chorus
C G7 C F C G7
in, dar - lin', love sweet love, dar - lin',
To Coda
D. S. al Coda
C F C G7 C
love sweet love, dar - lin'.
Coda
Outro-Chorus
C F C G7
Mel - low mood has got me, dar - lin'.
C F C G7 C F
Let the mu - sic rock me, dar - lin'. 'Cause I got your
Repeat and Fade
C G7 C F C G7
love, dar - lin'. Love sweet love, dar - lin'.

Natural Mystic

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Additional Lyrics

2. One and all got to face reality now.
   Though I try to find the answer
   To all the questions they ask,
   Though I know it's impossible
   To go living through the past.
   Don't tell no lie.

Chorus 2. There's a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.
   Can't keep them down.
   If you listen carefully now, you will hear.
   Such a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.

Chorus 3. There's a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.
   I won't tell no lie.
   If you listen carefully now, you will hear.
   There's a nat'ral mystic blowing through the air.

No Sympathy

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 6

Intro

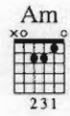
Moderately Slow

Verse

Additional Lyrics

2. Might as well, might as well,
   I get out, I'll get out of here.
   Help could never be made for me.
   So I'll search, search till I'm-a free.

One Drop

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 5

Intro

Moderately

C Dm7 1. C

2.

Chorus

C Am Dm

Feel it in the one drop and we'll still find time to rap.

G C Am Dm

We're mak-ing the one stop, { the gen-er-a-tion gap. / and we fill in the gap. }

G C Am Dm

So, feel this drum beat as it beats with-in,

G C Am Dm

play-ing a rhy-thm { re-sist-ing a-gainst the sys- / fight-ing a-gainst i-sm and }

G C Am Dm

{ -tem. / ski-sm. } Ooh-we, I know JAH'd nev-er let us down. Pull your rights

G C Am Dm
from wrong. I know JAH'd nev - er let us down. Oh no! Oh
Verse
G C Am
no! Oh no! 1., 2. They made the world so hard. Ev - er - y - day
Dm G C
we got to keep on fight - ing. They made the world so hard.
Am Dm G C
Ev - er - y - day the peo - ple are dy - ing, yeah, from hun - ger and star -
Am Dm G C
va - tion, lam - en - ta - tion. But read it in Rev - e -
Am Dm G
la - tion, you'll find your re - demp - tion. And then you
C Am Dm
give us the teach - ing of His Ma - jes - ty for we no want no dev - il phi -
G C Am
los - o - phy. And then you give us the teach - ing of His Ma - jes - ty for we no
1. 2.
D.S. and Fade
Dm G G
want no dev - il phi - los - o - phy. Feel it on the los - o - phy. Feel it on the

One Love

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Additional Lyrics

2. Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon, (One love.)
So when the man comes there will be no, no doom. (One song.)
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner.
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation. Sayin',

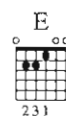
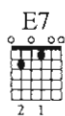
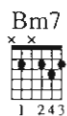
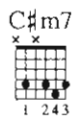
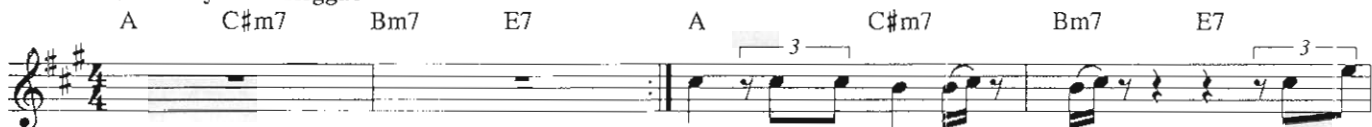
Pimper's Paradise

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Additional Lyrics

2. She loves to model, up in the latest fashion.
   She's in the scramble and she moves with passion.
   She's getting high, trying to fly the sky.
   Now, she is bluesing when there ain't no blues.

Please Don't Rock My Boat

Words and Music by Bob Marley

E
Bm7
this, I'm a real-ly is, ooh, yeah. You sat - is, sat - is,

E7
Bm7
E7
sat - is - fy my soul till morn-ing time. Ev-'ning goes. _ Sat-is - fy my soul. Yes, I been a

Bm7
E7
D
tell-in' you. Bake me the sweet-est cake_ hap-py in-side all the

A
D
A
time. Oh, can't you see what you've done for me, yeah. You make me feel like

Bm7
E7
Bm7
E7
when we bend a new cor - ner. We feel like sweep - stake win-ners, yeah.

Bm7
E7
Bm7
When _ we bend a new cor-ner. _ We feel like

1.
2.
Verse
E7
E7
D
sweep - stakes win-ners. 3. And I say need your sym-path-y, yeah._ 4. Can you see _ it?

E7

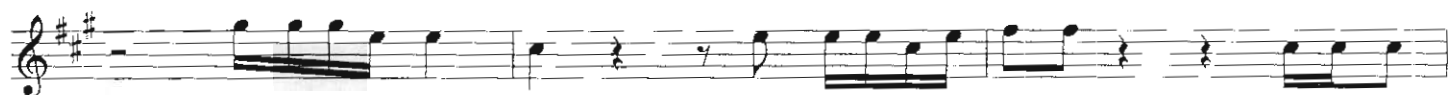
Do you be - lieve_ me? Oh, dar - lin', dar - lin', I'm call - in', call - in'.

D E7

Sat - is - fy my soul, _ sat - is - fy my soul. _ Nev - er, nev -

Outro

Bm7 E7

- er, nev - er give it up now. We're all in the same boat,

Repeat and Fade

Additional Lyrics

3. And I say oh, oo, oh, I like it a like a this.
   Yes, I do. And you should know, ooh, oh,
   When I like it a like a this, I've got it.
   Just can't miss, ooh.
   You satisfy my soul, darlin'.
   Make me love you in the mornin' time, yeah.
   If ever I treated you bad,
   Make it up to you one time.
   'Cause I'm happy inside all the time.
   I want you beside me, yeah, to be mine.
   One thing you got to do, when we are holding hands together,
   You've got to know that we love, we love each other, yeah.
   And if ev'ry time you should walk away from me,
   You know I need your sympathy, yeah.

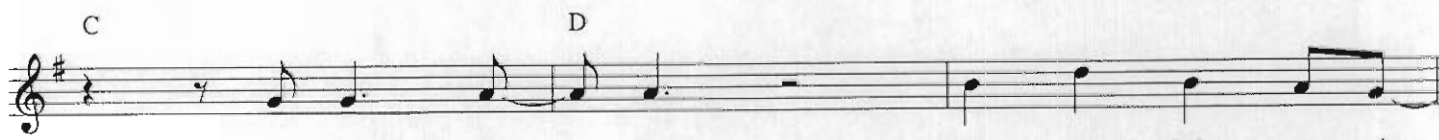
Roots, Rock, Reggae

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Bm Em Bm Em F♯m7
I can't re - fuse it, what to be got to be.
Bm Em Bm Em F♯m7
Feel like danc - ing, dance 'cause we are free.
Bm Em Bm Em F♯m7
Feel like danc - ing, come dance with me.
Chorus
Bm Em Bm F♯m7
Roots, Rock, Reg - gae, this a reg - gae mu - sic.
Bm Em Bm F♯m7
Roots, Rock, Reg - gae, yeah, this a reg - gae mu - sic.
Bm Em Bm F♯m7
Play I some mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.
Bm Em Bm F♯m7
Play I some mu - sic, this a reg - gae mu - sic.
Verse
Bm Em Bm F♯m7
2., 3. Play I on the R. and B. Want all my peo - ple to see. We
1.
Bm Em Bm F♯m7
bub - bl'ing on the Top One Hun - dred, just like a might - y dread.
2.
Chorus
Bm F♯m7 Bm Em
just like a might - y dread. Roots, Rock, Reg - gae,

Bm
F#m7
Bm
Em
this a reg - gae mu - sic.
Roots, Rock, Reg - gae,
Bm
F#m7
Bm
Em
this a reg - gae mu - sic.
Play I some mu - sic,
Bm
F#m7
Bm
this a reg - gae mu - sic.
Play I some
Em
Bm
F#m7
mu - sic,
this a reg - gae mu - sic.
Verse
Bm
Em
Bm
F#m7
4. Play I on the R. and B.,
I want all my peo - ple to see.
We
Bm
Em
Bm
F#m7
bub - b'ling on the Top One Hun - dred,
just like a might - y dread.
Outro-Chorus
Bm
Em
Bm
F#m7
Play I some mu - sic,
this a reg - gae mu - sic.
Bm
Em
Bm
F#m7
Play I some mu - sic,
this a reg - gae mu - sic.
Repeat and Fade
Bm
Em
Bm
F#m7
This a reg - gae mu - sic.

Redemption Song

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Additional Lyrics

2., 3. Emancipate yourselves from mental slav'ry,
None but ourselves can free our minds.
Have no fear for atomic energy,
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand aside and look?
Some say it's just a part of it.
We've got to fulfill the book.

Small Axe

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Additional Lyrics

2. I say you're working iniquity to achieve vanity, yeah,
But the goodness of Jah Jah endureth forever.

So Much Trouble in the World

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Additional Lyrics

2. We've got to face the day.
   Ooh wee, come what may.
   We the street people talking.
   We the people struggling.
   Now, they're sitting on a time bomb.
   Now I know the time has come.
   What goes on up is coming on down.
   Goes around and comes around.

Soul Captive

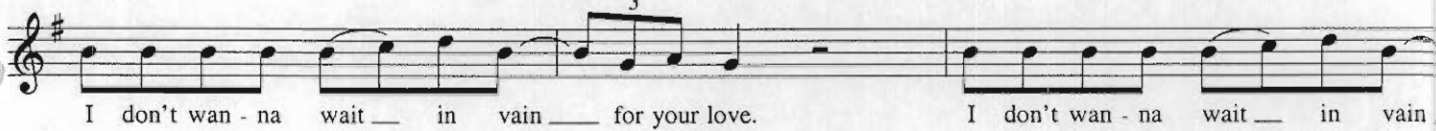
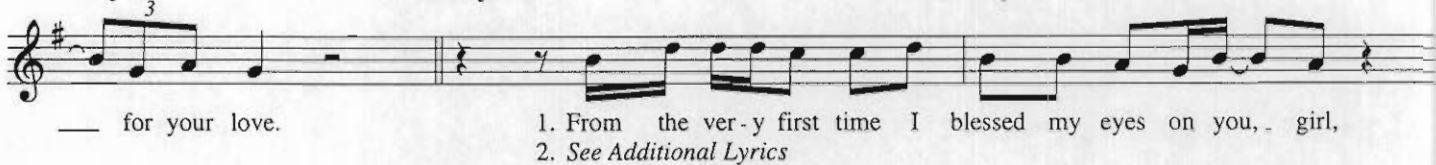
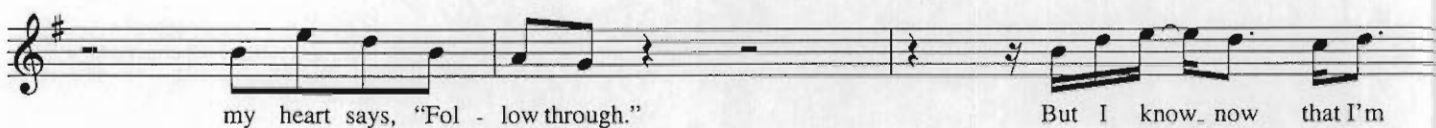
Words and Music by Bob Marley

Chorus
A
F♯m
Tra, la, la, la, la, la.
Tra, la, la, la, la, la.
D
E
A
Soul cap - tives are free.
Tra, la, la, la, la, la.
D.S. al Coda
F♯m
D
E
A
Tra, la, la, la, la, la.
Soul cap - tives are free.
Coda
D.S. and Fade
E
come.
Soul Rebel
Words and Music by Bob Marley
Bm7
A
D
F♯7
Strum Pattern: 3
Intro
Moderate Reggae
Bm7
A
Chorus
Bm7
A
Soul reb - el, soul reb - el.
Bm7
A
I'm a cap - tur - er, soul ad - ven - tur - er.

1.
2.
Verse
A
I'm a
1., 2. See the morn - ing sun,
see the morn - ing sun,
Bm7
D
on the hill - side.
If you're not liv
A
ing good, got - ta trav - el wide, you got - ta trav - el wide.
Said I'm a liv - ing man.
Said I'm a liv - ing man and
Bm7
D
I've got, I've got work to do.
If you're not hap -
To Coda
D. S. al Coda
(take 1st ending)
A
F#7
- py then you must be blue, must be blue, peo - ple say. Soul
Coda
Outro-Chorus
F#7
Bm7
peo - ple say. I'm a reb - el soul
A
Bm7
reb - el. I'm a cap - tur - er,
Repeat and Fade
A
soul ad - ven - tur - er. I'm a

Waiting in Vain

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Chorus
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7
I wan-na know when you're gon-na come. See, I don't wan-na wait in vain
To Coda
Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7
for your love. I don't wan-na wait in vain for your love.
Bridge
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 C D
I don't wan-na wait in vain for your love. 'Cause it's sum-mer is here,
Bm7 Am7 C D Bm7 Am7
I'm still wait-ing there. Win-ter is here and I'm still wait-ing there.
Guitar Solo
1. 2.
D.S. al Coda
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7
2. Like I said,
Coda
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
I don't wan-na wait in vain for your love.
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
I don't wan-na wait in vain for your love.
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
I don't wan-na wait in vain for your love. Oh,
Gmaj7 Cmaj7
I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na, I don't wan-na wait in vain. No,

Additional Lyrics

2. It's been three years since I'm knockin' on your door,
   And still can knock some more.
   Ooh girl, ooh girl, is it feasible,
   I wanna know now, for I to knock some more?
   Ya see, in life I know there is lots of grief,
   But your love is my relief.
   Tears in my eyes burn, tears in my eyes burn
   While I'm waiting for my turn.

Who the Cap Fits

Words and Music by Aston Barrett and Carlton Barrett

Strum Pattern: 6

Intro

Verse
Amaj7
1. Man to man is so un - just, chil -
2. See Additional Lyrics
3. Instrumental
Bm7
dren. You don't know who to trust.
Amaj7
Your worst en - e - my could be your best friend,
Bm7
and your best friend your worst en - e - my.
Instrumental Ends
D
E
Some will eat and drink with you.
Some will eat and drink with you.
D
E
Then be - hind them su - su 'pon you.
Then be - hind them su - su 'pon you.
D
E
On - ly your friend know your se - crets, so on -
And if your night should turn to day, a - lot
D
E
ly he could re - veal it.
of peo - ple would run a - way.
And who the

Additional Lyrics

2. Some will hate you, pretend they love you, now.
   Then, behind they try to eliminate you.
   But who Jah bless, no one curse.
   Thank God, we're past the worse.
   Hypocrites and parasites
   Will come up and take a bite.
   And if your night should turn to day,
   A lot of people would run away.

Stir It Up

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Additional Lyrics

2. I'll push the wood, I'll blaze your fire,
   Then I'll satisfy your, your heart's desire.
   Said I'll stir it, yeah, ev'ry minute, yeah.
   All you got to do, honey, is keep it in.

3. Oh, will you quench me while I'm thirsty?
   Or would you cool me down when I'm hot?
   Your recipe, darling, is so tasty,
   And you sure can stir your pot.

Sun Is Shining

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Dm7 Gm7 Dm6 B♭/D Gm6 E♭/G Dm

211 1111 2 1 341 3141 3121 231

Intro

Moderately Slow Reggae

Dm7 Gm7 Dm7 Gm7

𝄋 **Verse**

Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D

1. Sun is shin - ing, the weath - er is sweet. __
3. *See Additional Lyrics*

Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D

Make you want to move your danc - ing feet. To the

Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G

res - cue, here I am. Want you to

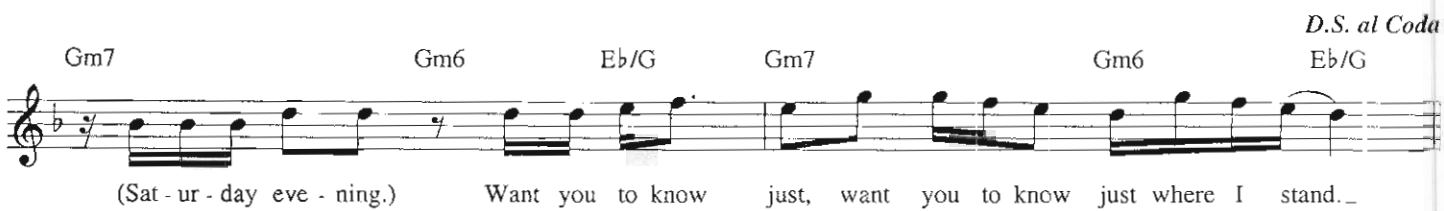
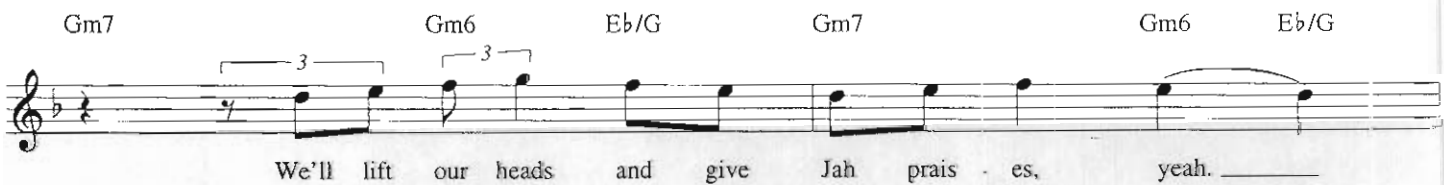
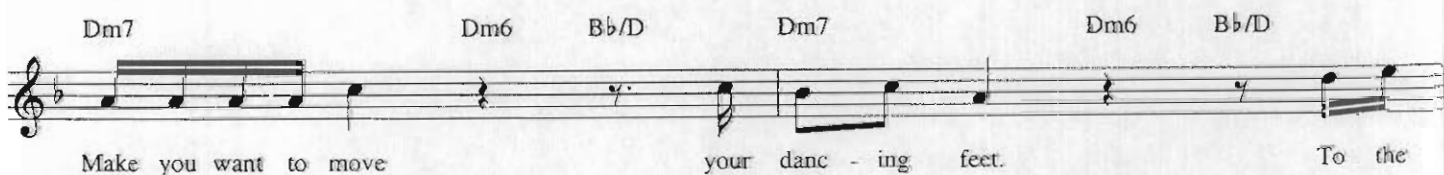
To Coda 𝄌

Interlude

Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G Dm Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D

play 4 times

know, y'all, where I stand.

Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D
(Wed'n - s'day morn - ing.) Tell my - self a new day is ris - ing.
Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D
(Thurs - day eve - ning.) Get on the rise, a new day is dawn - ing.
Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G
(Fri - day morn - ing.) Here I am.
D.S. al Coda
Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G
(Sat - ur - day eve - ning.) Want you to know just, want you to know just where I stand._
Coda
Interlude
Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D
play 4 times
stand, know, know, know, know, know, know, know, know.
Outro
Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G
We'll lift our heads and give Jah prais - es.
Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G Gm7 Gm6 E♭/G
We'll lift our heads and give Jah prais - es, yeah.
Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D
Sun is shin - ing, the weath - er is sweet.
Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D Dm7 Dm6 B♭/D
Make you want to move your danc - ing feet. To the

Additional Lyrics

2. When the morning fog gathers the rainbow,
   Want you to know I'm a rainbow, too.
   So, to the rescue, here I am.
   Want you to know just if you can,
   Where I stand, know, know, know, know, know, know, know, know.

Three Little Birds

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 2

D G D A
ev - 'ry lit - tle thing gon - na be al - right. Sing - in', "Don't
wor - ry a - bout a thing, 'cause
D G D A
ev - 'ry lit - tle thing gon - na be al - right." 1., 2. Rise up this
Verse
A E
morn - ing, smiled with the ris - ing sun. Three lit - tle birds
A D
pitch by my door - step, sing - in' sweet
A E D
songs of mel - o - dies pure and true, say - in', "This is my mes - sage to you -
1. 2.
A A
u - u." Sing - in', "Don't u - u." Sing - in', "Don't
Outro-Chorus
A
wor - ry a - bout a thing, 'cause
Repeat and Fade
D G D A
ev - 'ry lit - tle thing gon - na be al - right." Sing - in', "Don't

Thank You Lord

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Additional Lyrics

2. Said I can't find the explanation, Lord, have mercy,
   To prove my appreciation.
   Lord, in my simple way, yes,
   I am a-comin', comin', comin', comin'. I love to pray.

Time Will Tell

Words and Music by Bob Marley

Strum Pattern: 1

Smooth Reggae

𝄋 Verse

C G C G C G C

1. JAH would nev - er (4.) give the pow - er to a bald - head. Run, come cru - ci - fy __ the dread. __

G C G C G C G C *To Coda* 𝄌

__ Time __ a - lone, (2.) __ oh, time will tell. __ Think you're in heav - en, but you're liv - ing in

G C G C G C

hell. Think you're in heav - en, but you're liv - ing in __ hell. __ Think you're in

G C G C G C G C

heav - en, but you're liv - ing in hell. __ Time __ a - lone, __ oh, time will tell. __ Think you're in

G C 1. G C G C G C

heav - en, but you're liv - ing in hell. __ Back them up, oh, not the broth - ers, __

G C G C 2. G C G C

but the ones who set them up. 2. Time __ a - lone, __ hell. __

Interlude

G C *play 4 times* G C G C

3. Oh, chil - dren weep no more. Oh, my syc - a - more

G C G C G C

tree, saw the free - dom tree. Saw you set - tle the score. Oh, chil - dren weep no

D.S. al Coda

G C G C G C G C

more. Weep no more, chil - dren weep no more. 4. JAH would nev - er

Coda

Outro

Repeat and Fade

G C G C

heav - en, but you liv - ing in hell. Think you're in

Trench Town Rock

Words and Music by Bob Marley

G D F C G7 Am Dm C7

Strum Pattern: 6

Intro

Relaxed Reggae

G D F C

play 4 times

Verse

G D F C

1. One good thing a - bout mu - sic, when it hits you feel no pain.
2., 3. one good thing, one good thing,

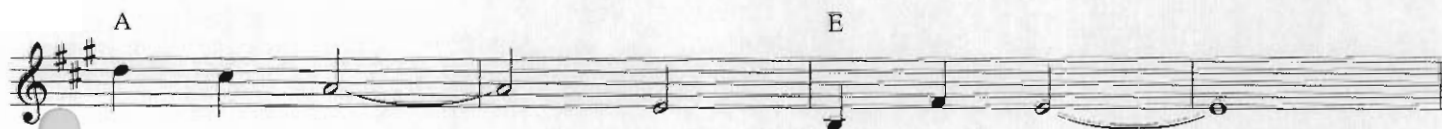
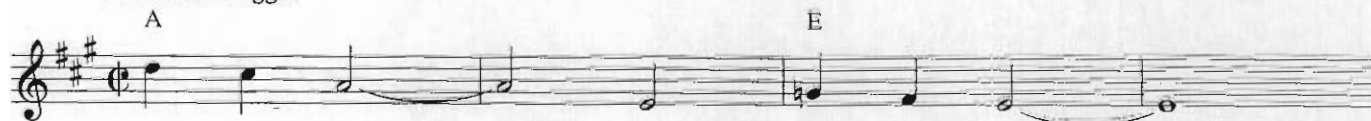
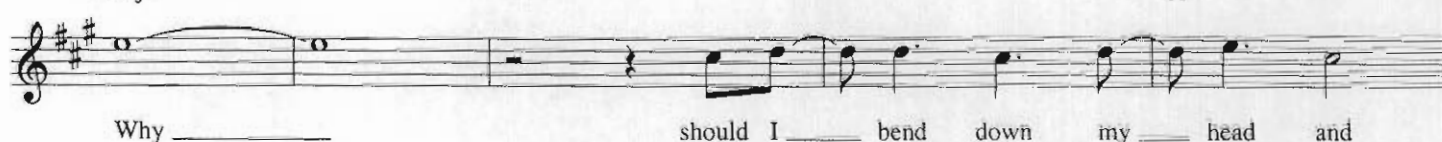
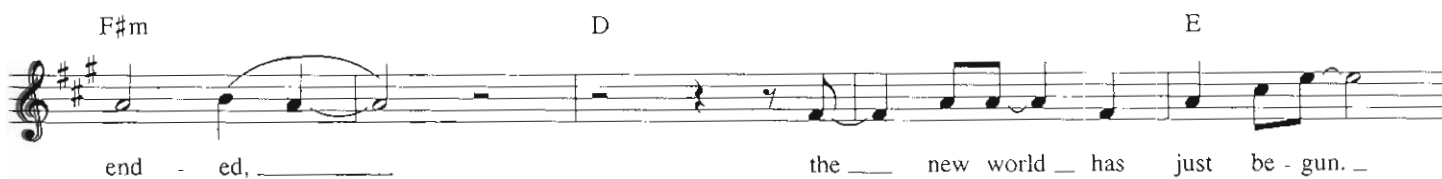
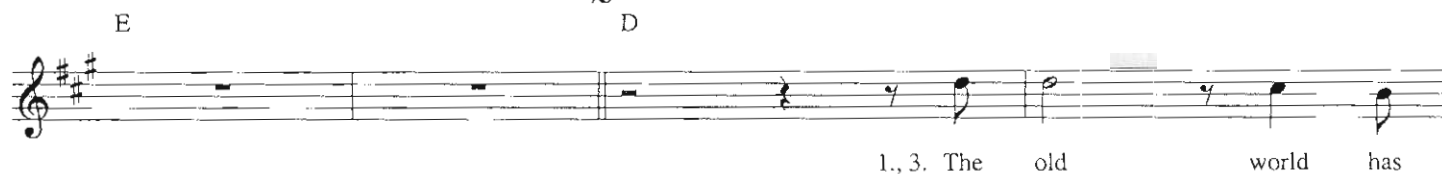
G D F C

One good thing a - bout mu - sic, when it hits you feel no pain. So,

G D F C
hit me with _ mu - sic, ___ hit me with _ mu - sic, ___ now.
To Coda
G D F C
Hit me with _ mu - sic, ___ hit me with _ mus - ic, ___ now
I got to say
Look at that
Chorus
C G7
Trench town rock, I say don't ___ watch that. ___
Trench town rock,
Trench town rock, if you
F C
big fish or sprat.
big fish or sprat.
Trench town rock, you reap ___ what you sow.
G7 F C
Trench town rock, and ev - 'ry-one know now. Trench town rock, don't _ turn your back.
G7 F C
Trench-town rock, give the slum a try. Trench town rock, nev - er let ___ the chil - dren cry.
Bridge
G7 F Am
Trench town rock, 'cause you got ___ to tell JAH, JAH why.
You groov - ing ___ King - ston 12, ___
Groov - ing, ___
Dm
groov - ing, ___ King - ston 12. ___
groov - ing, ___
Groov - ing woe, woe, it's King - ston 12.
groov - ing

Am
Groov - ing, it's King - ston 12.
groov - ing,
No want you fe gal - ang so.
No
want you fe - gal - ang so.
Dm
You want come cold I up,
but you
Am
can't come cold I up
'cause I'm groov - ing,
yes, I'm
groov - ing.
1.
2. I say
2.
3. I say
D.S. al Cod
Coda
F
C
Chorus
C
bru - tal - ize me with mu - sic.
Trench town rock,
G7
F
C
Trench town rock.
Trench town rock,
G7
1.
F
2.
F
C
trench town rock.
Outro
C
G
1.
F
2.
F
C7

Why Should I

Words and Music by Bob Marley

D
F♯m
And all them people that live there - in
To Coda
D
E
shall live on and on. One more thing:
Interlude
F♯m
Bm7
Got to get what I need, got to get what I want.
F♯m
Bm7
F♯m
Got to get what I need, got to get what I want. Got to get
Bm7
F♯m
sat - is - fac - tion, got to get the ac - tion. Got love and af - fec - tion.
Bm7
Verse
D
3
One more thing: 2. Once there was
F♯m
D
E
two roads be - fore us to pick our choice.
D
F♯m
3
But good has o - ver - come bad. The
D
E
sheep has heard their mas - ter's voice. So tell me why.
Chorus
Amaj7
D/E
A
Why should I bend down my head and

E
Amaj7
cry?
No rea - son why.
Why
D/E
A
should I bend down my head and cry?
(Got to move.)
E
A
E
Got to groove.
A
E
Interlude
F♯m
Bm7
F♯m
Got to get what I want. Got to get it.
Bm7
F♯m
Got to get what I need. Got to get it. Got to get
D.S. al Coda
Bm7
F♯m
Bm7
what I want. Got to get it. Got to get what I need.
Coda
Outro-Chorus
Amaj7
E
Why should I bend down my
Repeat and Fade
A
E
head and cry?